

THE DECISION

BY: Brandy Seymour

Second Draft
21 Septmeber, 2005

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM SINK WE SEE A SOMEONE FROM BEHIND STANDING IN FRONT OF A BATHROOM SINK. THE FACE IS NOT REVEALED ONLY THAT THERE IS A BOTTLE OF WHISKY. THE SUBJECT PLACES AN EMPTY SHOT GLASS DOWN NEXT TO THE BOTTLE GRABS IT AND POURS A SHOT. VOICE OVER BEGINS AS CAMERA FADES FROM THE GLASS OF WHISKY INTO THE NEXT SCENE. CAMERA PANS DOWN ONTO THE POET. THE VOICE OVER POEM CONTINUES AS WE SEE THE POET WRITING.

EXT. NATURAL SETTING

POET V.O.

I wish to be naive again, to feel the bliss of youth's pretend.

POET

The world was once beautiful...

THROWS DOWN THE PEN AND THE NOTEBOOK. GETS UP AND BEGINS TO WALK AWAY.FROM A DISTANCE BEHIND SERENITY APPROACHES

SERENITY

And its goodness an endless view. No obstacles existed.
Only dreams.

SERENITY IS CLOSER NOW JUST BEHIND THE POET WHO STOPS WALKING AND LISTENS.

SERENITY

Why are you so sad today?

POET

My life is over. I'm done. I've given up.

SERENITY

Do you remember? You used to run about your life. You enjoyed the adventure of it all?

POET

Yes.

SERENITY

Deep down you know, you still have dreams to fulfill, a legacy to build.

POET

Yes. I always thought I would one day accomplish something fantastic. I thought that I could show them.

SERENITY

That was the wrong motivation. It's okay. You know this now. The denial is over.

POET

What do you mean?

SERENITY

You can still have your life. You can still have your dream. Believe in yourself.

CHAOS

You make me sick, Serenity, with all of your crap! Don't listen to this, Poet. Black and white are a farce. Everyone is false.

POET

You speak the truth. All is lost.

SERENITY

Chaos is your only obstacle now. If you let go, you will succeed.

POET

Goodness will never succeed. The earth is nothing more than weeds. This, for me, is the hardest fall. It is the biggest disappointment of all. Why did you take it away from me?

CHAOS

Let me give you a piece of advice. Do unto them before they do unto you.

POET

Now that I am confronting all of this, what does that mean? I can't decide if I should just fall into the pit.

SERENITY

Remember! You were a force unstoppable by time! Not even the thought of gold could bind you. You've been robbed of it all. You've become blind.

POET

All I see is blindness. No joy. No glee. Everything looks so ugly to me.

CHAOS

Personal standards are a moot point. You're surrounded by a world of nothingness, of empty shells.

POET

I'll never be free. I can do no more than survive.

CHAOS

The world will take you in the end.

POET

No matter what I do.

CHAOS

It always does.

POET

Despite what I accrue.

Chaos puts hands on poets shoulders

CHAOS

There is only one choice left for you.

POET STANDS DIRECTLY TO FACE CHAOS

POET

For me to move through, I have to kill you.

PULLS OUT GUN AND SHOOTS CHAOS.

INT. BATHROOM SINK

FADE INTO STANDING AT THE BATHROOM MIRROR. THE POET CLICKS THE HAMMER OF A GUN BACK TO REST. SHE WAS HOLDING THE GUN TO HER HEAD. THE POET STARES INTO THE MIRROR AND THEN SLOWLY LOWERS THE GUN AND GENTLY PUTS IT DOWN ONTO THE BATHROOM SINK. SHE DUMPS THE SHOT OF WHISKY INTO THE SINK THAT WAS RESTING NEXT TO A BOTTLE OF WHISKY ON THE BATHROOM COUNTER. THE POET LOOKS AT HERSELF ONCE AGAIN IN THE MIRROR AND THEN LEAVES TURNING OFF THE BATHROOM LIGHT.FADE OUT: